

JOHNSON

The condition of Mrs. J. R. Hill is not as well.

The infant son of Mr. and Mrs. Perley Mudgett is improving.

Mr. and Mrs. H. A. Barrows were in Burlington last Thursday.

E. P. Jose was a business visitor in Burlington last Thursday.

Hon. L. L. Pearl is expected home from Ardmore, Okla., Thursday.

Mrs. D. A. Barrows returned home from Burlington Saturday night, where she has passed several days.

Robert S. Fuller has finished work for the American Mineral Co., after two years of efficient service as clerk.

Harry Baker has moved to the Willey Bros. farm near Cambridge. This was formerly the H. H. Cady farm.

Supervisor Crosby went to Burlington Friday night to attend the Schoolmasters' Club and remained over Sunday.

Mrs. Allen Shedd and daughter of Barton were guests of Mrs. Susan Holmes last week. Mrs. Shedd is a niece of Mrs. Holmes.

Rev. W. E. Baker, pastor of the Congregational church at Morrisville will deliver the Memorial address in Johnson this year.

Mrs. Hamlin Griswold and grand daughter, Evelyn Newcomb, spent Saturday and Sunday at Vernon Knowles' at East Johnson.

The oldest daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Barrie, who live in the Chamberlain house, went to the hospital Saturday for an operation for appendicitis.

William Rushford is vacating his house he recently sold to H. A. Barrows and is storing his goods. Mrs. Carpenter has taken rooms with Mrs. Sarah Mansfield.

Dr. Beecher of Burlington was in Johnson Saturday by auto in consultation with Dr. Prentiss in the case of Nathan Dodge, who does not seem to be improving.

Regular meeting of the Oread Literary Club Thursday evening, March 18. Eastern Quotations, Customs, Legends, Easter Lily; Current Events, Mrs. Gertrude Odell.

Mr. and Mrs. E. E. Holmes left Boston Saturday for Daytona, Fla., to visit Mr. and Mrs. Bert Cowles. They plan to be away the remainder of the month of March.

The topic of the Christian Endeavor meeting at the Cong'l church next Sunday evening is, Favorite Books of the Bible, and Why? Scripture, John 1:1-5; 21:20-25.

The funeral of Laura Clukia was held from the home of her stepfather, Munn Miller, near the Berlin Mills Thursday afternoon, Rev. I. Mellor officiating. The body was placed in the vault.

Mr. E. H. Scott returned home from Springfield, Mass., Saturday night. Mr. Scott visited Mr. and Mrs. Howard Scott in Springfield and her sister, Mrs. Thomas, in Lyndeville, on her return from Massachusetts.

The young people of the high school, who presented their play "Country Folks" at Hyde Park Friday night were handsomely entertained by the Hyde Park people and will ever cherish a warm place in their hearts for such goodly hospitality. The class realized about \$28 as their part of the funds.

In every building there is always to be found one loose board that is never made absolutely tight and no matter how we may try to avoid stepping on it we will surely do so at an awkward moment and the squeak cannot be concealed. It acts as an alarm and a warning. And this is true of most of our characters. No man is perfect and there is in him something which he can never entirely eradicate, it may be a habit, it may be a disease or it may be a selfishness. But the loose board is there to be stepped on and squeak by chance.

Had No Chance.

"Honesty pays in the long run," counseled the visitor. "Perhaps you're right," admitted the man in the stripes "but a cop got me before I'd gone 100 yards."—Baltimore American.

IS MORRISVILLE SATISFIED?

The Evidence Is Convincing. The Testimony Open to Investigation

Before a statement can be accepted here, it must be supported by local testimony—by the evidence of someone residing in Morrisville. Statements from unknown people in remote places may be true, but we cannot prove them. Here is a statement by a Morrisville resident:

John M. Miles, 28 Main St., Morrisville, says:—"For two or three years I suffered from attacks of backache. During these spells the kidney secretions were irregular in passage and unnatural. This weakness kept me from getting my proper rest. In the morning, I was dull and worn out. After trying various remedies without success, I began using Doan's Kidney Pills, procured from Cheney's Drug Store. Two boxes improved my condition in every way. I still endorse Doan's Kidney Pills."

Price 50 cents at all dealers. Don't simply ask for a kidney remedy—get Doan's Kidney Pills—the same that Mr. Miles had. Foster-Milburn Co., Proprietors, Buffalo, N. Y.

The Scrap Book

Juliet Got the Light. At a small seaport town a star actress of the third magnitude appeared as Juliet.

"I cannot do justice to myself," she said to the manager. "If I do not have a limelight thrown on me when I appear at the balcony."

"We ain't got no limelight, miss, but I think we could get you a ship's blue light," replied the obliging manager, and to this the lady agreed.

The lad who went to the shop to buy the blue light brought back a signal rocket, which was given to him by mistake. The prompter took the rocket in good faith.

Romeo. He jests at scars who never felt a wound. (Juliet appears. Prompter lights a match.)

"But soft! What light through yonder window breaks?"

(This was the match lighting the fuse.)

"Arise, fair sun!"

The sun, or, rather, the rocket, did rise with a terrific hiss. Juliet was knocked off the balcony, the fly borders were set on fire, and the theater was filled with a sulphurous smoke, while the audience, which was fortunately a small one, made a stampede to the doors.

Since then "Romeo and Juliet" has always been looked upon in that town as a dramatic work that could not be witnessed without personal danger.—London Express.

Need. As earth needs night wherein to find the peace That brings from strife and toil a glad surprise. So earth needs sorrow, that our hearts may see Beneath life's fret love's calm eternity. —Arthur Wallace Peach.

They Were Missed. I had once an amusing glimpse of Edward Hale and his numerous offspring. I was at the Redwood library (Newport) and heard the tramp of many feet and supposed it an excursion party; then his cheery voice. They had stopped on their way from Block Island to the Narragansett region, where they lived. I showed them a few things, and presently they streamed out again. Going toward the door, I met the elder girl returning and looking for something, as if she had dropped a glove or a handkerchief. I said, "Are you looking for anything?" She said, smiling shyly, "For a pair of twins." It was even so. Hale, counting up his party on the sidewalk, missed nothing but a pair of twins and sent her back to find them in some corner. —Thomas Wentworth Higginson.

Started the Tailor. A London tailor was once measuring Dr. Parker, who had a quaint sense of humor, for an overcoat, when suddenly the doctor broke forth in his most sepulchral voice:

"Can you measure the ineffable?" The assistant looked up and saw that the doctor was extremely grave. He said:

"I beg your pardon, sir." The doctor raised both hands with a grand upward sweep and said:

"Can you measure the ineffable? Can you comprehend the infinite?"

"We'll make you a nice coat, sir," returned the puzzled assistant. Tapping the doctor's shin, he said:

"That's about the length, sir."

"Longer!" ejaculated the doctor in determined tones.

"There, sir?"

"Longer!" thundered the great man. The tailor remonstrated. As a technical professional he could give points on tailoring to any preacher that ever wore a head.

"If you have it any longer you won't be able to walk," he remarked conclusively.

The doctor looked on him compassionately and, once more extending his arms toward the skies, said confidentially:

"I don't want to walk; I want to soar!"

Preserved Snow. It was in the smoke of the limited, and the New England Yankee was talking of Joe Knowles, the Boston artist who took to the woods without food or clothing and lived there for some weeks by a way of proving that nature is an adequate provider. The man from the Soo was skeptical. "Well," said he, "maybe he might do that in Maine, but out here, where we have weather, he never could have done it. Why, man, I've seen good sleighing out here in August."

The Pine Tree man never blinked, but replied: "Nothing wonderful about that. Why, up in Farmington (Me.) way, where Joe and I come from, they never think of using the snow until it's two years old."—Everybody's Magazine.

VANQUISHED THE VIRAGO.

With Euclid as His Ally, O'Connell Won a Brilliant Victory.

In an article on "Old Dublin Streets" Mr. J. H. Halloran draws an amusing picture of a notorious virago named Moriarty, keeper of a small shop opposite the Four Courts. Her spirit, originally high and frequently reinforced by the other variety termed ardent, and her extraordinary range of picturesque vituperative language made her the terror of whomsoever she denounced and the delight of the audience that always rapidly assembled. She never met her match but once. There have been many versions of that meeting, for the victor was no less a person than Daniel O'Connell, whose friends laid a wager that he could reduce her to silence, but they all appear to be based on the same narrative, published about the middle of the last century by Daniel Owen Madden.

The encounter opened briskly, with a taste of the virago's tongue, promptly administered upon O'Connell venturing to object to the price she asked for a walking stick.

"You old diagonal!" rejoined O'Connell amiably. "Keep a civil tongue in your head!"

Such an epithet, incomprehensible, but doubtless derogatory, did not tend to increase the temperance of the virago, and, although further advised—first as a "radius" and then as a "parallelogram"—not to fly into a passion, her anger steadily increased, rising to a climax of infuriated billingsgate, when O'Connell, refusing to retract what he had said already, accused her instead of "keeping a hypocrite in the house."

"You can't deny the charge," he affirmed with apparent indignation. "You can't—your miserable submultiple of a duplicate ratio! While I have a tongue I'll abuse you, you most inimitable periphery! Look at her, boys; there she stands, a convicted perpendicular in petticoats! There she trembles with guilt down to the extremities of her corollaries. Ah, you're found out, you rectilinear antecedent and equilateral odd bag—you porter swiping similitude of the bisection of a vortex!"

It was too much. Abandoning words, the enraged virago snatched up a saucerpan to hurl at the head of the perpetrator of such an overwhelming onslaught of geometrical verbosity. A bystander deflected its course, and O'Connell prudently retreated, but he had won the wager. With Euclid for his ally, he had vanquished the virago.

Difficulties. What is difficulty? Only a word indicating the degree of strength requisite for accomplishing particular objects; a mere notice of the necessity for exertion; a bugbear to children and fools; only a mere stimulus to men.—Samuel Warren.

Very Amusing. The late Dr. A. K. H. Boyd of Scotland once visited a woman who had lost her husband. By way of comforting her he proceeded to set forth with great earnestness and beauty of language the joys of the state to which the departed one had attained. The bereaved woman, with a vivid recollection of her husband's defects, found it hard to share in the minister's hopes, although she wished to show her sense of his kindness. She unburdened herself thus: "Weel, Dr. Boyd, you're maybe no vera instructive, but you're aye amusing."

Concealed Weapons. Once in a college town the rumor that students were carrying concealed weapons reached the ears of the local police. The chief at once issued stringent orders that the heinous practice should be stopped. One day a group of them passed a policeman, and one of the students in so doing put his hand to his hip pocket. Then, as if

recollecting himself in time, he hastily withdrew it and looked sheepishly at the policeman.

"What have you in that pocket?" the latter asked sternly.

Instead of answering the student and all his companions, as if panic stricken, started to run. After a chase all the students were cornered and ordered to deliver up whatever they had in their hip pockets.

Meekly they obeyed. Each one carried a cornucopia. The remarks of the policeman cannot possibly be recorded. —Philadelphia Ledger.



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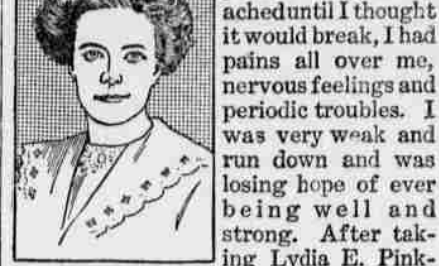
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LOSING HOPE WOMAN VERY ILL

Finally Restored To Health By Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.

Bellevue, Ohio.—"I was in a terrible state before I took Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound. My back ached until I thought it would break, I had pains all over me, nervous feelings and periodic troubles. I was very weak and run down and was losing hope of ever being well and strong. After taking Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound I improved rapidly and today am a well woman. I cannot tell you how happy I feel and I cannot say too much for your Compound. Would not be without it in the house if it cost three times the amount."—Mrs. CHAS. CHAPMAN, R. F. D. No. 7, Bellevue, Ohio.



Woman's Precious Gift. The one which she should most zealously guard, is her health, but it is the one most often neglected, until some ailment peculiar to her sex has fastened itself upon her. When so affected such women may rely upon Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, a remedy that has been wonderfully successful in restoring health to suffering women.

If you have the slightest doubt that Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound will help you, write to Lydia E. Pinkham Medicine Co. (Confidential) Lynn, Mass., for advice. Your letter will be opened, read and answered by a woman, and held in strict confidence.

Force of Drops of Water. It seems almost incredible that so small a thing as a drop of rain should injure the propeller of an aeroplane, but such is the case. At so great a speed does the propeller revolve—1,200 revolutions a minute as a matter of fact—that a rain drop hits it with such enormous force as to chip a piece of the wood away. Some idea of the hardships entailed by flying through the rain at sixty miles an hour may be gathered from the fact that an aviator who recently went through such an experience, alighted with the edge of his propeller fretted as though it had been gnawed by rats. The rain drops had chipped pieces out of the blades and also bruised the aviator's face, owing to the force with which they hit against his flesh.—London Spectator.

Warner Sap Spout The only perfect sap spout manufactured, begins early in the morning, runs late at night, and runs several buckets full after all other spouts have dried the tree up. For sale by all dealers. Manufactured by Geo. D. Jarvis & Co., Burlington, Vermont.

Antiquity of "A Regular Shindy." The antiquity of many familiar terms is surprising when it is known. Many people are not aware that "What the dickens?" occurs in Shakespeare, but fewer still will be prepared to hear that the phrase "a regular shindy" is found in an author's note to a poem called "The Popish Kingdom," published in 1570. A writer quotes this note, which refers to the celebration of Maundy Thursday. "Midnight services are held in church, the lights are put out, and a regular shindy follows, men being beaten and wounded."—London Globe.

A Wonderful Healing Influence in Kidney Troubles

A year and a half ago I was taken with a severe attack of kidney trouble that pained me to such an extent that morphine had to be given me. Was attended by a doctor who pronounced it as Stone in the Bladder and prescribed Lithia Water. I took Lithia Water and Tablets for some time and received no relief from them. I stopped taking medicines for some time, later having some Swamp-Root in the house I decided to try it and felt much relieved. While taking the second bottle commenced to pass Gravel in urine until I had passed in all at least a half dozen or more and have not suffered the slightest since—and in all have taken one bottle and a half and feel very grateful to Swamp-Root.

Yours very truly, H. W. SPINKS, Camp Hill, Ala.

Personally appeared before me this 16th day of August, 1909, H. W. Spinks, who subscribed the above statement and made oath that the same is true in substance and in fact.

A. B. LEE, Ex. of Justice of Peace.

Letter to Dr. Kilmer & Co., Binghamton, N. Y.

Prove What Swamp-Root Will Do For You

Send ten cents to Dr. Kilmer & Co., Binghamton, N. Y., for a sample size bottle. It will convince anyone. You will also receive a booklet of valuable information, telling about the kidneys and bladder. When writing, be sure and mention the Morrisville weekly News and Citizen. Regular fifty-cent and one-dollar bottles for sale at all drug stores. ady

SAVE CRIMSON CLOVER SEED.

War has cut off our greatest supply of crimson clover seed. We have depended upon Europe in the past because we have not been able to harvest the seed economically. This valuable fall improver is a winter annual and must be reseeded in late summer each year. The purchase of seed on the local markets comes at a time when money and credit are scarce on the farm.

Now the government has found a good seed harvester. It has been tested and has proved itself efficient.

A small hand harvester can be made by any farmer for one dollar. It consists merely of a series of wooden fingers about ten inches long at the bottom of a box to hold the stripped seed. Larger types are made on identically the same plan.

Save your crimson clover seed now! There is no telling what the supply will be next summer. Remember that it is better to sow it in the hull than clean. To sow one acre you will need from twelve to fifteen bushels of well packed seed in the hull. Don't use crimson clover seed more than two years old. Don't let the harvest seed become heated.—Country Gentleman.

GRASS AND ORCHARD PROFITS

On Ordinary Soil Grass Roots and Tree Roots Are Inimicable. (Prepared by experiment station, Geneva, N. Y.)

In orchards on deep soils the soil method is less of a detriment than on shallow soils. In the deep soil the tree roots have some chance to escape the drought producing influence of the grass roots. Under some conditions, as where moisture is overabundant and apple trees make too luxuriant growth, sod may occasionally be used with benefit to check growth and promote fruitfulness.

There is, however, nothing to indicate that on ordinary soils the grass roots and tree roots ever establish amicable relations, for the difference between the tilled and sodded plots was greater at the end of ten years than during the first half of the test—that is, apples do not become adapted to grass.

The bad effects of the grass on apple trees occur, no matter what the variety or the age of the tree or other cultural treatment, and are even more liable to be shown by dwarfs than by standard trees because of the shallow root systems of the trees on dwarf stocks. Pasturing orchards in sod may reduce the injury from the grass just to the extent that the pasturing reduces the growth of the grass, but it can never wholly overcome the evil.

The owners of sod orchards may not realize how their trees are weakened and their crops lessened by the growth of the grass, since they have no tilled trees under the same conditions to compare with them, but a trained observer can usually detect, even from a distance, signs of poor health and diminished vitality in the light color of the foliage.

The sod mulch system is bad enough, but grass grown in the orchard not for a mulch is all but fatal. It makes the trees sterile and paralyzes their growth. It is the chief cause of unprofitable orchards in New York state.

This Post Does Not Lean. This brace for a corner post is satisfactory any place where one is needed, but is especially advisable for a garden fence. There is no brace for chickens to use as a ladder in their attempts to get over the fence, says the Farmers' Mail and Breeze.

Dig a trench six feet long, twelve inches deep and a little wider than the

post that is to be braced. Dig a second trench the same size and place it so that the two trenches form a cross. Dig the post hole at the intersection of these two trenches. Set the post and then fill the trenches with cement. If you use a substantial post it will be years before a corner post set in this way will give you any trouble.

Peanuts a Paying Crop. The splendid results with peanuts that have been obtained in the southern states for many years have focused attention upon the peanut possibilities of the middle west and the southwest, says the Country Gentleman. California is also an important peanut producing region, but with all this enormous production of peanuts this country does not produce all the peanuts required for domestic consumption. The average annual imports from Africa, China, India and other places amount to 20,000,000 pounds, valued at approximately \$1,000,000. It will be seen, therefore, that there is opportunity for the prospective peanut grower. Cultivation of the peanut has long since passed the experimental stage, and the practices that govern the management of a well ordered peanut plantation are as clearly defined as are those of an orange grove in Florida or a vineyard in California.

Ground Line

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KEEP IT HANDY

You can never tell when a horse is going to develop a Curb, Spavin, Splint, Ringbone or Lameness. Yet it is bound to happen sooner or later. And you can't afford to keep him in the barn. Keep a bottle of

Kendall's Spavin Cure

handy at all times. John Kendall, 1234 Avenue, Ottawa, Ont., writes: "I would not be without Kendall's Spavin Cure at any cost. The cure is a great relief to both man and beast. Get Kendall's Spavin Cure at any drug store, \$1 per bottle—6 for \$5. 'Positive on cure'—free—or write to Dr. J. J. KENDALL CO., Enosburg Falls, Vt., U.S.A."

Estate of Charlotte W. Burdick

State of Vermont—District of Lamoille, ss.

The Hon. Probate Court for the District aforesaid:—

To the heirs and all persons interested in the Estate of CHARLOTTE W. BURDICK, late of Hyde Park, in said District, deceased:

GREETING:—

WHEREAS, application hath been made to this Court in writing, by the Administrator of said estate praying for license and authority to sell all of the real estate of said deceased to wit:—Farm of about 50 acres, with buildings thereon, in Hyde Park, aforesaid, representing to said Court that it would be beneficial to the heirs and all persons interested in the estate of said deceased, to sell said real estate and convert the same into money;

And bringing into Court the consent and approbation in writing, of all the heirs to said estate residing in this State, and setting forth the situation of the real estate;

Witnesseth, the said Court appointed and assigned the 20th day of March, 1915, at the Probate Office in Hyde Park, in said District, to hear and decide upon said application and petition, and ordered public notice thereof to be given to all persons interested therein by publishing said order, together with the time and place of hearing, three weeks successively in the NEWS AND CITIZEN, a newspaper which circulates in the neighborhood of those persons interested in said estate, all of which publications shall be previous to the day assigned for hearing.

THEREFORE, you are hereby notified to appear before said Court, at the time and place assigned, then and there in said Court, to make your objections to the granting of such license, if you see cause.

Given under my hand at Hyde Park, in said District, this 8th day of March, 1915.

NOYES G. WOOD, Judge.

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Estate of Orlando F. Gerry

State of Vermont—District of Lamoille, ss.

The Honorable Probate Court for the District of Lamoille.

To all persons interested in the Estate of ORLANDO F. GERRY, late of Stowe, in said District, deceased:

GREETING:—

At a Probate Court, holden at Hyde Park, within and for said District, on the 1st day of March, A. D. 1915, an instrument purporting to be the last WILL and TESTAMENT of Orlando F. Gerry, late of Stowe, in said District, deceased, was presented to the Court aforesaid for Probate.

And it is ordered by said Court that the 22d day of March, A. D. 1915, at the Probate Office, in said Hyde Park, be assigned for proving said instrument; and that notice thereof be given to all persons concerned by publishing this order three weeks successively in the NEWS AND CITIZEN, a newspaper circulating in that vicinity, in said District, previous to the time appointed.

THEREFORE, you are hereby notified to appear before said Court, at the time and place aforesaid, and contest the probate of said Will, if you have cause.

Given under my hand at Hyde Park, in said District, this 1st day of March, 1915.

NOYES G. WOOD, Judge.

22

Estate of Kate Peterson

STATE OF VERMONT—District of Lamoille, ss.

The Honorable Probate Court for the District of Lamoille.

To all persons interested in the Estate of KATE PETERSON, late of Stowe, in said District, deceased:

GREETING:—

At a Probate Court, holden at Hyde Park, within and for said District, on the 27th day of February, 1915, an instrument purporting to be the last Will and Testament of Kate Peterson, late of Stowe, in said District, deceased, was presented to the Court aforesaid for Probate.

And it is ordered by said Court that the 22nd day of March, 1915, at the Probate Office, in said Hyde Park, be assigned for proving said instrument; and that notice thereof be given to all persons concerned by publishing this order three weeks successively in the NEWS AND CITIZEN, a newspaper circulating in that vicinity, in said District, previous to the time appointed.

THEREFORE, you are hereby notified to appear before said Court, at the time and place aforesaid, and contest the probate of said Will, if you have cause.

Given under my hand at Hyde Park, in said District, this 27th day of February, 1915.

NOYES G. WOOD, Judge.

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